don't keep shoes," said he

"No." said Yankelé. "We don't have them in stock."

The man turned about, left the store for a moment and returned with a suit case in his hand. "Well," he remarked, "maybe then I can do some business with you. That is my line, shoes. I have all kinds Let me show you." And he started to open the case.

"Never mind," broke in Yankelé, "I can't enlarge my line. I haven't any call for shoes here, so you needn't trouble. I have all I can afford to carry now." "But just let me show you them," said

the man. "I tell you I can't afford to take on a new line," said Yankelé, "and when I say that I

"H'm," remarked the other," that is what I might have expected. Goodman told me you probably couldn't afford to do what he

He bought quite a line." "Did Goodman say that I couldn't afford it?" asked Yankelé. "Did he discuss my affairs with you?"

"Surely," replied the salesman, hoping that Yankelé, between anger and the desire not to be overreached, would buy. "He said that your place was so small and miserable that there was no need to try. He said too that you were in as far as you dared to go, so that I was foolish to come here. I tell you these things only for your informa-

"Well," replied Yankelé, "I'm not going to buy anything. I'm glad Goodman's doing so well these days that he can afford to put in lots of new stock, but that isn't my concern. My own trouble is with my own business. However, I'm obliged to you for calling and for telling me. Now I don't want any shoes for myself, but I was just thinking there was a chance for another place if you'd like to try it "

"What is that?" asked the salesman. They were standing in the doorway at the time and Yankele was about to reply when he saw Goodman coming along the street. The keeper of the rival establishment smiled maliciously when he saw the two at the door. Yankelé, with his customary courtesy, bowed and spoke to Hyman

"This man here has been telling me that you were good enough to send him to me," said Yankelé, "but, as perhaps you know, although of course you wouldn't tell him from friendship, I can't enlarge my lines."

Hyman Goodman smiled sheepishly, not

knowing the anger against him that was in knowing the anger against him that was in Yankele's mind. Internally Yankele was saying, "You tried to do me an ill turn and the Mosaic law shall be fulfilled on you."

Aloud Yankele continued: "I was just about to tell this man of a great chance for any one who had a little money. I have a relative who is superintendent of an orphan asylum run by the Spanish Jews, It is the Fulano Orphan Asylum. There are about 200 children there and my cousin is looking about for a man who will take the contract for providing shoes for the children until he leaves in October. He mentioned it to me the other day and I told him to give me a sort of option on it, because maybe I could do something for him."

"Two hundred children?" echoed Goodman and the shoe drummer, Yitzhok Rosen, in chorus. "Why don't you take it up?"

"Because," said Yankele, "the asylum people want a guarantee on their contract, either money or property to the extent of a couple of hundred dollars, that the contract will be carried out. I haven't that much, so of course I can't do it myself."

There was a considerable hank silence, broken by Yankele saying: "Now if I knew any one who had money—" "Listen," said Goodman, "why wouldn't it be possible for me and Rosen to go into this thing? He could get his firm interested and they would be only too glad to do such a big stroke of business."

"No," said Rosen, "I wouldn't let the firm in on anything like this. I want these chances for myself. You could buy a big bill of children's shoes from me and I'd get you a discount. Then we could sell them back to the asylum, making a little profit—"

"Sh!" broke in Goodman, "that isn't any way to talk hefore Yankele." Do wou sur-Yankelé's mind. Unternally Yankelé was

"Sh!" broke in Goodman, "that isn't any way to talk before Yankelé. Do you suppose he'll let his cousin be cheated?"

"Oh, that's all right," said Yankelé.
"Don't worry about my cousin. He can look out for himself. Besides, whosver loses, it will not be my cousin. These things don't come out of his pocket. Besides, he is going to leave soon, so he won't care what you do."

"It looks like a fine business opportunity."

care what you do."
"It looks like a fine business opportunity,"
said Goodman and Rosen with one voice.
"I was thinking," said Yankelé, "that you
and Rosen could go in together, as you
have the money to put up, and get the contract. You see, this place is out of the
city and the children run around all day.
And there are gravel walks there and some
stone payements.—" stone pavements—"
"All those things wear out shoes," inter-

rupted Goodman with covetous manner.
"So they do," added Rosen.
"That's right; they do," said Yankelé,

"That's right; they do, said smiling.

"But how could we go about this?" asked Goodman. "Where do you come in? You aren't going to let us in for nothing."

"That's right," said Yankelé. "You mustn't forget that I have the option and that I have the job as well as fixed. I don't want to go into the business, but I can sell my contract out to you. No one will know the difference. I get my money without any delay that way."

any delay that way."
"So?" said Rosen. "And how much would you want?" "Well, I will take \$200," said Yankelé.
The two looked at each other. Then
ith one voice they said: "It's too much.

You're crazy. said Yankels. "There are 200 children. They can use up a lot of pairs of shoes in the two months still left. You can figure that out for yourself that there is a profit for you of at least \$150 apiece, maybe more.

maybe more."

"Well, it's too much," said Goodman.
"I wouldn't object to \$100, but I can't do
any better. You see there are two of us
to divide our profits."

"Listen," said Rosen; "be reasonable.
Take half of the difference. If we give you
\$150 that's what we make each of us and
that's nearer fair. You don't want to be
greely." lankelé appeared to consider the offer

for a long time. He drew out a piece of paper and a pencil and wrote many figures. haper and a pencil and wrote many figures. Then with every appearance of refuctance he sail: "I will tell you. I will take \$150 and not a cent less. I have to get something for my interest and if I had ready capital I never would let you in on any such thing. That is my last word. Just think, 200 children, gravel walks, sidewalks, running around all day—"

Hosen and Goodman drew away to one side to consult and there was much arguside to consult and there was much argu

ment. The last few remarks of Yaukele appeared, though, to clinch the matter, because they came back shortly and said:

Well, we will do it. But it's a great deal You mean what you'll make, don't you?"

asked Yankelé simply.
It took a deal of further argument to get esen and Goodman to agree to pay cash two the next day to Yankelé, following which act he was to get them the contract from his cousin. This detail, however, was at length arranged and Goodman and Fosen .eft, feeling that they had done a great stroke of tusiness. Goodman par-

Wankele's DEAL IN SHOES

HE SELLS A CONTRACT FOR AN ORPHAN ASYLUM.

Hyman Goodman, Who Spoke III of the Business Done by Yankele, Has an Opportunity to Add to II, Although Profits Are Not as Large as He Had Figured On.

A small sleek man entered Yankele Schleifan's place one afternoon and looked about him with an air of great interest. He searched the shelves over with his eye and then, with an appearance of disappointment, turned to the proprietor: "You don't keep shoes," said he.

Then he returned inside the store and content of the said to gloat the store and content of the proprietor: "You don't keep shoes," said he.

Then he returned inside the store and content of the said to gloat the said to gloat a little over him. Goodman in particular seemed to regard him with compassion.

See, now," he said, "if you had much money, how you could increase it. It is too bad, "said Yankele's, smiling is they left.

Then he returned inside the store and content of the said to gloat take advantage of such chances."

"It is too bad," said Yankele's, smiling is they left.

Then he returned inside the store and content of the said to gloat the said for your sake that you aren't able to take advantage of such chances."

"It is too bad," said Yankele's, smiling is they left.

Then he returned inside the store and content of the said to gloat the said for your sake that you aren't able to take advantage of such chances."

"It is too bad," said Yankele's, smiling is they left.

Then he returned inside the store and the said to gloat the said to gloat a little over him. Goodman and they dropped in on the way uptown to see Yankele and to gloat a little over him. Goodman in particular seemed to gloat a little over him. Goodman in particular seemed to gloat a little over him. Goodman in particular seemed to gloat a little over him to the country to look over the asylum in preparation for their first instalment of the country to look over the said to gloat the country to look over the saylum in preparation for their first instalment

"It is too bad," said Yankeie, smuing as they left.
Then he returned inside the store and sat down to read. It was almost evening and he was about deciding that he would close up the store when he heard the sound of footsteps and noise of angry argument outside. He got up to go to the door and made out Goodman and Rosen hurrying up toward his place. Goodman saw him and

of footsteps and noise of angry argument outside. He got up to go to the door and made out Goodman and Rosen hurrying up toward his place. Goodman saw him and shook his fist. Rosen's face was white with anger and he yelled out, "You thief!"

Yankelé calmly awaited their approach. When they were very near he said: "It is warm weather to hurry so. What is the cause of it all?"

"You thief!" shrieked Rosen.

"Robber!" called out Goodman.

"What is the reason of this outrageous talk?" asked Yankelé with all poli' mess and some spirit. "That is no way to call out in the streets. I don't understand it."

"You know well enough, impudent of face," said Goodman pufingly as he made motions in front of that part of Yankelé. "You are a swindler and a regular crook. You should be in jail. You know well enough what is the matter."

"Still I do not understand," said Yankelé, "I hear much abuse, but as it is written, "The mouth of an angry man and the voice of a windstorm: they vaunt much." Come in and rest. You must have been overcome a little by the heat in the country. Come in and sit down."

"I wouldn't pollute myself by entering your place," said Rosen. "And I will tell you right here what is the matter."

"Do so," said Rosen. "And I will tell you right here what is the matter."

"Do so," said Rosen. "And I will tell you right here what is the matter."

"You thief, you," said Rosen, "why didn't you tell us when you sold that contract that the children in the Fulano Orphan Asylum are not allowed to wear shoes in the summer months? Why didn't you let us know that they run around from May until the end of August barefooted? What sort of a contract is that, to tell about the gravel walks and the stone sidewalks and the children running about all day when they do it in their ordinary feet? Are you not a thief?"

"Oh, is that all?" asked Yankelé.

"All?" they screamed. "Is it not enough?"

not a thief?"

"Oh, is that all?" asked Yankelé.

"All?" they screamed. "Is it not enough?"

"But I never told you that they wore shoes when they ran around," said Yankelé.

"Did I? I ask you that."

The two were silent. Yankelé followed it up. "No," he said virtuously, "I never told you that because it would not have been true. I would not speak untruths. You," to Rosen, "were willing to defraud your company; and you," to Goodman, "not only were willing to cheat my cousin, but you also must run down my business with this man when you sent him over here. But I would not do these wicked things. I never told you a lie. You canthings. I never told you a lie. You cannot deny it."

not deny it."

Rosen and Goodman, bursting with rage, realized they had been sold. "But what are we to do?" asked Rosen.

"Well, you have all the month of September to shoe those children," said Yankelé.

"And think what a fine advertisement it will be when you tell the next superintendent after my cousin that one pair of your shoes lasted the children two months in the summer. If he doesn't know they go barefooted he'll give you the contract."

TRIUMPH OF SURGERY. Ambulance Call in a Fishhook Case Excites

the Languid Battery.

Marty Genmaith—that's the way the Hudson street hospital blotter has it— went fishing off the Battery wall yesterday with a real fishline and a hook big enough for baby sharks. Marty was patient, although only 7, but he got no bites except from Jersey mosquitoes.

While making an effort to cast his line and simultaneously slap a mosquito, Marty hooked himself in the right forefinger. Marty's brother, who is about a year older, looked with fearsome eyes on Marty's plight and then made an effort to extract the hook. Marty gave a yell and the big brother let go and went for a policeman. A crowd gathered as the policeman examined the hook. There is nothing in the first aid rules applying to the extraction of a barbed fish hook and the policeman called into consultation two other big blue coats. They decided that it was a case for an ambulance and Hudson street was called up on the Ship News Office phone. Marty sat on the stringpiece in front of the office looking important and stoical and swinging his legs over the water. The three policemen, much interested in the prospective operation, shooed away the multitude that had followed Marty from

multitude that had followed Marty from Battery Park.

The ambulance came rattling down and Dr. Laurie, with a big bag full of all sorts of instruments, jumped out and ran into the rail enclosure east of the Barge Office to attend to Marty. Dr. Laurie is not a big man, but he is, as Marty remarked later, "all to de mustard." He asked Marty to put out his right hand. Marty looked at the big bag of instruments lying open on the pier and shut his teeth tightly. The doctor examined the forefinger swiftly, the three policemen gazing earnestly at doctor examined the forefinger swiftly, the three policemen gazing earnestly at the hook. Then the doctor jerked out the hook. Marty looked up and said, "Is dat all?" The doctor remarked that it was, closed his case of awful things, ran back to the ambulance and jumped on the step and drove off. The policemen murmured "Well!" or something that sounded like it and forming themselves into a flying wedge drove the crowd from the Barge Office gate. The latest bulletin from Washington street, where Marty lives, said that the patient was doing well under the circumstances and would be fishing on Battery wall to-day.

SHINPLASTER WORKED.

Maybe This Ancedote Will Be of Service to the Etymologists.

A man whose clothing was somewhat frayed and who looked otherwise as if he were not a patron of the Battery free baths started marching tinto the Staten Island ferry landing at the foot of Whitehall street yesterday with a chowder party. He might have belonged to the party and he looked as if he needed chowder. He may have been thinking about it when an automobile owned and driven by John T. Whalen of Brooklyn came along and bumped into his right leg. He fell down and declared that he was dead.

he was dead.

Mr. Whalen got out of the auto and sympathized with the man and a policeman called an ambulance. The right shoe of the man was torn at the sole. He said it was a new tear, but there were other opinions on the subject. Dr. Laurie of Hudson street helpinial come and but some disinfectant on. the subject. Dr. Laurie of Hudson street hospital came and put some disinfectant on the man's leg before painting it with iodine. Then he told the injured man that he might go home. The man began moaning and threatening suit against the automobile owner, who asked: "If I give you \$5 will you bout it?"

"Five dollars! Why, solitinly!" And the man smiled sevaphically and walked off at a brisk nace as if he had had a master stroke of

brisk pace as if he had had a master stroke of Christian Science.

New Yorker Falls Bead While Bathing at Asbury Park.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 26 .- Edward J. Markey, 39 years old, of 149 West 131st street. New York, was overcome while bathing in the surf here this morning and died of paralysis of the heart. Mr. Markey went into the water with his wife and five children. He waded out a short distance and was observed to fall backward into the water. Guards took him from the surf and efforts to revive him were kept up for two hours by three physicians, but without evail.

or 25 cats; or \$2 for each cat separately. Address

The inference from this was, of course, that in the house of "Overburdened" his wife or somebody had, say, at least twenty-five cats that "Overburdened could get along without and that he was so sure of it that he would pay to anybody who could produce credentials \$2 per cat to take them away in addition to presenting gratis the cats. There was no address or name further than 'Overburdened," unfortunately; but one could find out all, of course, merely by going to Brooklyn and taking one's place

in the line of applicants. When you worked up to the door where the cats were you learned that there was every reason to believe that "Overburlened" was none other than Dr. William H. Hale of 40 First place, Brooklyn, and that unbeknownst to Mrs. Hale he had taken the law in his own hands and had inserted the advertisement. Dr. Hale was receiving with Mrs. Hale-who knew nothing about her husband's kind offer in the advertise ment until cat applicants began to arrive-Mrs. Hale standing just back of the doctor

in the hallway. And all day yesterday the Hales learned how far reaching are the results of judicious advertising.

Never perhaps will be known all the details of just what happened in the quiet Brooklyn home circle of the Hales immediately after Mrs. Hale learned that her husband, without thinking to consult her first, had inserted the advertisement that offered most of her ever so beloved cats to the public with \$2 to boot, and further more had added insult to injury by signing the advertisement "Overburdened." called upon Dr. Hale had little to say. Mrs. Hale merely stood back of him looking afar off steadily into the setting sun. All day long they responded to the ringing of the door bell.

The most that Dr. Hale would say as he peeked cautiously through the half opened door was that when he inserted the advertisement-without thinking for the momen first to consult his wife about the cats-and taking the cats by and large they really are Mrs. Hale's, not the doctor's about all the doctor had to say was that when he placed the advertisement in the Brooklyn paper it never occurred to him that on another page would appear a pretty animal story telling how much Mrs. Hale loves cats and how she collects them industriously, and how until told of it she had not the slightest notion that her husband had bought advertising space in the paper to tell the Brooklyn public that he would gladly give away the cats and two dollar bills. It never occurred to him either how many folks there are who lightheartedly will take a perfectly good cat and

charge only \$2 to carry it away.

"All I have to say," remarked Dr. Hale who is a short, gray haired man with a (especially yesterday) subdued voice. "is that when I meert an advertisement like the one we are now discussing and purposely make it anonymous, no paper taking that advertisement has the right to print in another part of the same issue the name of the person that put the ad in the paper Above all things, the paper should not print a column of views of the person's wife and what she thinks of the matter. "All day to-day," the doctor continued

as wearily he leaned against the door; amb, "we—I mean I—have answered the door bell to answer questions. Really I have nothing further to say. Besides, my wife has spoken extensively of the matter in the article published to-day in Brooklyn when she first learned from a reporter about the

As a matter of fact Mrs. Hale's reported opinions of her husband's action had taken up in detail every phase of the subject. Now, upon referring here to the printed address attributed to the doctor's wife we find that Mrs. Hale is reported to have said in part, as near as can be remembered here:

Oh, he put that advertisement offering my cats and two dollars to anybody that could give them good homes, did he? Oh, he did, eh? You say my husband of his own accord took that advertisement to the paper personally and paid to have it published? And he signed it "Overburdened," eh? Oh, he did, did he?

No, I most certainly never did tell him to do this nor authorized him to do it! And to do it now of all times! It would cost me \$500 to carry out that advertisement, not \$50! I mean in time and trouble! For I never let one of my cats, when I do give some away as they grow too numerous, go away with any body until I have met the persons personally! And then think of all the visits I have to make later to see that the cats are being well cared

This advertisement will attract the very persons I don't want to have my cats! Whatever shall I do now? Never must one of my pose one of the cats went to a family that lives in a top flat with no back yard except the fire escape! Besides, I want to put collars on all the cats, and I can't possibly do that while the weather is so warm! I simply must must, must wait until the fall before putting

on their-collars! Do you know there are folks that would actually go so far as to make a cat sleep in a drafty back shed? Right in this town such folks actually and truly live because I know I know! That's all. I know this! And there are some that even give them to the Y. M. C.

I mean the S. P. C. A.
Why did the doctor ever do this? Once I thought-before I married-that I knew all about men. Alas! I've only begun to find out about them since I've married. a man!

Later it was learned from friends of the Hales that Mrs. Hale further had said upon learning that the doctor had offered her cats and two dollar bills to the pro-

her cats and two dollar bills to the promiscuous public "Dear, dear!" and "Alas!" many times and "Woe is me!" and that she simply will not be bothered with inquirers and visitors right in the middle of her midsummer housecleaning.

For years and years—despite her girlish youth—Mrs. Hale has been noted as a collector of cats. Out in the back yard she has simply the prettiest tent for her peta, and this tent in addition to the good sized house that stands in front of it furnished almost enough room for almost all the cats. The doctor loves them too, and always when he gets in from a call late at night he lights his way through the house with matches so that he will be sure to step only on the spots where there aren't cats.

Only one that knows the doctor's wide knowledge of cats and the love for them that such knowledge naturally begots can appreciate his generosity in wanting to give them away. Once, it is said, he thought of building all his back forces in zigzag form in order to offer more tence space for the cats, but friendly neighbors persuaded him that it would only be extravasuaded him that it would only be extravagance to rull down the I resent straight
fences and build new ones. So he desisted.

It is only just to the doctor to say here
that any one who wants a cat and two dollars
should hurry to his house early to-day before they are all gono. Take a Smith street
oar to First place and walk southeast to No.
40. Remember to ask for the doctor. LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN. THEATRICAL YEAR IN LONDON.

Charles G. Gates was going up to Scarsdale recently to look at two of a litter of pupples belonging to him. He was in an automobile. With him was a friend. Mr.

"I'd like to get a good name for one of those pups. I've thought of one name, but the other sticks me."

A little further along the auto was stopped by a policeman, who arrested Mr. Gates for speeding. When they had the thing all straightened out and started off again Mr. Gates said:

Garagatened out and started off Garagates said:

"I have a name now."

"What is it?" saked his friend.

"Pinch."

A woman slipped a dime into her glove on her left hand. She would be at the subway in a moment and the dime so placed would facilitate matters. As she passed the foot of the bridge extension by the City Hall the ring of a coin as it struck the payament reached her

extension by the City Hall the ring of a coin as it struck the pavement reached herears. She saw a dime rolling at her feet.

A fat man, subway bound, also heard and saw it. Both stooped to pick it up. She was first. His hand only fanned the dust from the sidewalk.

"I beg your pardon," he said as he straightened up rather red in the face.

"Not at all," she said. "I thank you for your courtesy." Then she hurried down the stairs. your courtesy. Then she nurried down the stairs.

Seated in an express train her gloved hand involuntarily went up to her hair.

A dime dropped in her lap. Then she

Outside the fat man slowly closed his mouth. Then he hit Broadway in a northerly direction.

"Aren't they dreadfully slow about bringing our check?" inquired an out of town man of the New Yorker with whom he was dining at one of the big hotels. "Summer schedule," explained the New

Yorker, knowingly. "There's not much shooing people away from table just about this time of the year, I can tell you. You this time of the year, I can tell you. You see," he went on confidentially, "the management of every hotel and restaurant dread a bare looking dining room as they would the plague. They have all sorts of little summer time tricks to coax people into lingering over their meals as long as possible. When they don't stay quite long enough there's always the scheme of delay in bringing the check. The chances are a man'll order cigars or drinks or something, and the party settle down for another half hour at the table."

"I was looking out of the window yesterday." said a woman who lives in a Brooklyn flat, "when I saw two men drive up to the nat, "when I saw two men drive up to the curb in an automobile. One of the men alighted, seized a girl who was passing and dragged her into the car, and they started off at top speed. I ran out and told a policeman that I had withessed a kidnapping. "Oh, that's all right," he replied, 'they're just doing an act for a moving picture.'"

"I like to get out early these warm sumner mornings." said a Central Park habitué "for it gives me a chance to see the family driving parties of the cabmen. Just a this time of year every cabby who can makes it a point to give his family a drive before business begins for the day. There it be the mother with a half grown girl perhaps, a baby or two seated in the carriage and then up on the box beside the father cabby there il be most likely a pair of little boys. Occasionally I see these same families driving in the early evening, but it's not very often, for the cab business is pretty good these warm evenings." before business begins for the day. There'll

"I heard an amusing instance the other day of the way our unsophisticated Ameri-cans can become flustered over the formali-ties and abbreviations of an English wedding lavitation," said the American wife of an Englishman. "A certain young man from The Bronx went to England five years ago as the manager of an electrical company. He made good socially as well as commercially and married recently the daughter of a nobleman. It was when the invitaof a nobleman. It was when the invita-tions to this wedding were received by his girl cousins uptown that the trouble began. Of the Bt. K. C., F. R. G. S., P. T. O., R. S. V. P. they understood only the latter and were careful to send their response at once. But in inscribing the envelope to Lord and Lady Blank they carefully placed, along with the interminable English address. with the interminable English address, every abbreviation they found in the invitation, including P. T. O. It was not until I visited them a week later that they learned that P. T. O. meant simply please turn over. And sure enough on the inner side of the folded sheet were found lengthy and explicit directions for reaching the and explicit directions for reaching little parish church in Sussex where ceremony was to be held."

"Isn't it strange," mused the woman that so many different names should be applied to persons who patronize the different trades and professions. A lawyer has his clients, doctors and dentists have their patients, a merchant has his cus-tomers, an artist has his patrons. What," she added, turning to the architect, "do they call people who patronize you?"

"Victums," said the architect with sus-plicious spontageity.

picious spontaneity. The "full dinner pail" need not be an issue in this campaign, at least as far as New York city is concerned, as the workman can now be served with his lunch "on the job" at the moderate price of 10 cents This condition of affairs is due to an enterprising caterer whose boys are distributed around the city so that they reach buildings under construction just before the noon hour. They will sell a lunch consisting of two good sandwiches, a quarter section of pie, a piece of cake and an apple, pear or peach, each wrapped separately in clean oiled paper and the whole enclosed in a similarly lined pasteboard box, for a dime. "Yes, business is fairly good," said one of the boys as he went down a ladder in East Forty-eighth street. "That box just sold is the last of fifty-five which I started out with an hour ago." This condition of affairs is due to an en

The curiosity of the passengers in a Broad way car was aroused by a woman who carried a baby in a basket which was sus pended from her shoulders by a strap. This left both her hands free and was evidently a very convenient arrangement for shop-ping. The woman was well dressed and was apparently American. She seemed entirely unconcerned about the attention which she attracted.

ENEMY IN THE HOUSE. Pine's Clerk Accused of Starting & Com peting Business.

Abe I. Schwinger and Max Schachter were held in \$500 bail each by Magistrate Corrigan at the Tombs police court yesterday, charged with the larceny of an address book from David S. Pine, president of the Century David S. Pine, president of the Century
Gas and Electric Fixture Company of 193
Centre street. Schachter, who is employed
by Pine, recently formed with Schwinger
the International Gas and Appliance Company and, it is alleged, took the book so as
to be able to cut into Pine's business.

Detective Wilbur found the book in
Schwinger's presenting together with a Schwinger's possession, together with a private price list of all Pine's goods.

A Fox Carries Off a 27-Year-Old Gander MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., July 26 .- A fox has moceeded in robbing Miss Mary C. Nortis of Sackett Lake, Sullivan county, of one of a pair of antiques which she has possessed for years and prired very highly. They were a goose and a gander. The fox has caught the gander, which was 27 years old, and its mate still survives at the age of 25. The pair were the oldest of the species ever known to exist in this part of the country.

Vaudeville for the Lincoln Square Theatre. William Morris has signed a contract with Charles E. Blaney by which the Lincoln Square Theatre joins the Morris vaudeville circuit. The agreement has five years to

CLOSING SEASON INTERESTING, IF NOT SUCCESSFUL.

roductions Were Many and Varied, but Few Made Money—Several Excellent Homemade Plays—Little Interest in Revivals The Outlook for Next Year

LONDON, July 18 .- The somewhat disastrous theatrical season in London is drawing to a close. Only a few playhouses will remain open through August and there will be no new productions till September. The theatrical year has been on the

whole an interesting if not a successful one. It has brought forth several excellent plays by English playwrights, which included Lawrence Binyon's "Attila," given by Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Asche when they were tenants at Beerbohm Tree's theatre; Anthony Wharton's "Irene Wycherly" and Miss Cicely Hamilton's "Diana of Dobsons," introducing new playwrights and a new acting manageress, Miss Lena Ashwell; H. H. Davies's comedy, "The Mollusc," which gave ample scope for the talents of Sir Charles Wyndham and Miss Mary Moore; John Masefield's "Nan," Somerset Maughan's "Lady Frederick," George Bernard Shaw's "Getting Married," A. W. Pinero's "The Thunderbolt" and "The Flag Lieutenant," written by Leo Trevor and Major Drury.

"When Knights Were Bold" heads the season's list of successes with a year's steady run to crowded houses and the fair prospect of another year's continuance. Mr. Welch says now that the play plays tself. It no longer needs him in the cast, as his understudy draws just as large houses, which is certainly a remarkably tribute to a play from a star. "The Merry Widow" is a close second to this record and so is "Lady Frederick," while "The Thief," "The Mollusc," "Jack Straw,"
"Mrs. Dot" and "Diana of Dobsons" have also had long runs with big moneymaking records.

The Sicilians astonished the theatregoing public by their methods and suceded. The Grand Guignol company disgusted the same public by theirs and failed. The French companies, headed first by Suzanne Despres and then by Mme. Bartet, could not draw, while the especially organized and imported opera bouffe company from Paris had a similar misfortune. There were twenty-seven revivals of old favorites. There were ten new adaptations from the French. The revivals, except 'Peter Pan" and "The Admirable Crichton,"

ailed, and only one adaptation had any

There were eleven stage versions of novels. namely, "Her Son," "Stemming the Stream." The Mystery of Edwin Drood," "Susannah and Some Others, "Stingaree," "The Woman of Kronstadt," "Lady Barbarity." "The Lord of Latimer Street," "The Beloved Vagabond," "Sweet Kitty Bellairs" and The Marriage of William Ashe." The two

"The Marriage of William Ashe." The two last named were dramatized by Americans from English novels. Of all these "The Beloved Vagabond" played to the most money and yet could not be called a success, which seems to show that the day of the dramatized novel is over—in England anyway.

Of the five American plays, "A White Man," "The College Widow," "Way Down East," "The Three of Us" and "Matt of the Merrymount," the only one which had a real run with money paying houses was "The White Man."

Nine of the season's plays were by women, and the list is "The Sugar Bowl." "Diana of Dobson's," "Hamilton's Second Marriage," "The Tenth of August," "Susannah and Some Others," "Matt of the Merrymount," "Way Down East," "The Three of Us," "The Marriage of William Ashe." "Diana of Dobson's was an easy winner in this class. Women were part authors of four other plays—"Fiandeis's Widow," "Barry Doyle's Rest Cure," "Simple Simon" and "Fido" (all failures)—while they can claim to have written five of the thirty-five one act plays produced.

In all sixty-three new plays were put In all sixty-three new plays were put pefore the public, thirty-seven by English

Next season more English and American

dramatists.

Next season more English and American productions are promised. (harles Frohman intends to continue importing American successes and establishing English ones. His first important opening will be at the Duke of York's Theatre early in September, when a new'play by J. M. Barrie will be produced with an "all star cast" including Gerald Du Maurier, Hilda Trevelyan, Lillah Macarthy, Mrs. Free, Sydney Valentine, Edmund Gwenn and Henry Vibart, all names to conjure with in England. It is some time now since Mr. Barrie has given his public a new play and the revivals of "Peter Pan" and "The Admirable (richton" have whetted desire for a new vehicle from his pen upon which he can hang his subtle and delightful humor.

At the Hicks Theatre ar. Frohman means to present G. P. Huntley in a new musical play and on September 8 he opens the Aldwych with an American play. "Paid in Full," for which an Anglish cast has been provided. Later in the season Clyde Fitch's comedy "Girls" will be produced, probably also with an English cast.

Encouraged by the success of Miss Ashwell, who will open her theatre in the early autumn, another English actress, Miss Evelyn Millard, will essay a managerial venture. She has taken the Garrick Theatre from Arthur Bourchier and will play a dramatic version of W. J. Locke's

Theatre from Arthur Bourchier and will play a dramatic version of W. J. Locke's novel "Idols." The author has given the adapter a free hand in making the stage version of his book, as was the case in "The Beloved Vagabond." So the plot of the story will be somewhat altered to suit dramatic

xigencies.
In the event that the first venture should not please the public Miss Millard will revive "The Adventures of Lady Ursula," by Anthony Hope, the dramatic rights of which she has acquired from Mr. Frohman.
Lewis Waller will open the Lyric Theatre with a new version of an old play. "The Duke's Motto," which Justin Huntly McCarthy has arranged and brought up to date.

accertly has arranged and brought up to date.

At Drury Lane Theatre the ravages caused by the fire are being repaired rapidly and early in September the regular English melodrama, with wonderful scenic effects, heavy villains, weeping heroines, wioked adventuresses, &c., will make its appearance. It is the joint work of Cecil Raleigh and Henry Hamilton and will have a strong cast.

and Henry Hamilton and will have a strong cast.

Mr. Tree will produce "Favet," as arranged by Comyns Carr, at His Majesty's Theatre in September, while Mr. and Mrs. Forbes Robertson will open the St. James with a new play by Jerome K. Jerome, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back."

Henry Arthur Jones's new piece will be seen at the Haymarket Theatre, but not until October. George Alexander promises to give some revivals of his early successes, "The Prisoner of Zenda" and "Old Heidelberg," as well as new plays by Alfred Sutro. Pinero and H. H. Davies.

Sir Charles Wyndham and Miss Mary Moore are going to play at different theatres for the first time in many years, as they have each found a good play, but with only one star part in each.

The Savoy will continue its revivals of the Gilbert and Sullivan operas if only the public will continue to patronize them as they are doing at present.

The Princess Theatre, so long disused, is to be under the ownership of the enterprising restaurateur Joseph Lyons, who intends to produce melodramas at popular prices.

The Court Theatre, sacred as the birth-

intends to produce melodramas at popular prices.

The Court Theatre, sacred as the birth-place of the Velicans Barker management and also as the home of Bernard Shaw's plays, is to be used by the semi-professional siciety "The Pioneers" as a place where they can give plays unsuitable for productions at the West End theatres.

Undaunted by dissistrous seasons Cyril Maud and Mrs. Lengtry will try, again to obtain public patronage. Arthur Bourchier, another actor-manager who has not been fortunate, has rented his theatre and will go back to being leading man under some one else's management for a while.

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AT ALL BOOK STORES AND BOOK STALLS

BRENTANO'S, Publishers, 5th Ave. and 27th St., New York

ZOO IN THE POLICE STATION. rwo Bears and a Baboon Make Trouble in West 152d Street.

It's bad enough to have to take care of a ot of prisoners from Fort George, but when you have two big bears and a big baboon added to these it's a tough proposition, as the police of the West 152d street station found last night.

George Peters and his family have been putting on a tent show at 196th street and ort George avenue the past week and last night broke camp and started for Newark. Mrs. Peters and the two daughters were in charge of the two wagons and behind came Mr. Peters leading a brown Canadian bear, George, Jr., leading a Russian bear and Louis, another son, with a baboon. The procession pased the 152d street station un-

procession pased the 152d street station unmolested, but a few blooks below ran afoul of Po liceman Barry, who wanted to know if Peters had a Health Department permit to lead animals through the streets. Peters didn't have the permit, and Barry turned the father, sons and the three beasts around and led them back to the police station.

Sunday night is a bad night at this particular station. There are usually anywhere from thirty to forty priosners—young men who have disturbed the public peace at Fort George in various ways. Lieut. Hayes was a little fussed as to what to do with the zoo, but Doorman Tom Carney said he would take care of it and bundled the bears and baboon into one big cell, No. 14. Then he went back to his door.

There was a bunk in the cell, also a small wash sipk. Those in the front room were attracted by a sound of running water. Hayes and Carney and other investigators found Cell 11 a very respectable pond and the corridor was becoming flooded. By concerted action, presumably, bears and baboon had wrenched the iron sink from its moorings and then had torn off the fautet. With the broken faucet the baboon

concerted action, presumably, bears and baboon had wrenched the iron sink from its moorings and then had torn off the faucet. With the broken faucet the baboon was hammering at the locked door of the cell, and the bears were giving their attention to a steam pipe which runs up a corner. The bunk was demolished.

Carney started to unlock the cell door to get at the water pipe, but the baboon reached a long arm through the bars and brandished the brass water cock. Carney stepped back. Meanwhile the water was getting deeper in the corridor. Finally Peters and his sons were let out of their cells and requisitioned to hold down their property. The cell was opened and after a tuseel bears and baboon were quieted and the water was shut off. Then, regardless of space considerations, each beast got a separate cell.

This was not much more successful. The angered animals began industriously to demolish the three cells. So the Peterses again were called out and as a last resort one was tucked into each animal cell as keeper. A astrology of the reserve list was as

tucked into each animal cell as keeper. A patrolman from the receive list was assigned to sit outside each cell door to e that nothing happened to the animal While commending Policeman Barry's sense of duty and all that the others at the sense of duty and all that the others at the sense of duty and all that the others at the sense were wondering last night if

on the whole, it would not have been better to allow the Peterses to get as far as the next precinct south. TO GUARANTEE BANK DEPOSITS.

he had not carried it a little too far and if.

Pittsburg Bankers Have a Plan to Pay Depositors When Doors Close. PITTSBURG, July 26 .- Having within the past few years lost almost \$10,000,000 through stealings of dishonest employees and finding public confidence in Pittsburg banks shaken, and deposits to a certain extent being withheld, the bankers of Pittsburg are debating on a measure to be presented to the next Congress to better insure to depositors in national banks the safety of

their deposits.

The bill is being framed and Congressman The bill is being framed and Congressman James F. Burke will be asked to present it. The idea in rough is that stockholders of all national banks be assessed a certain percentage on their annual dividends, this money to be held by the United States Treasury as a reserve fund to pay off depositors of a national bank the moment the bank's doors are closed.

It is figured that with 12,000 national banks in the country perhaps one-fourth of one mill on the dollar of dividends would be enough to maintain the proposed fund.

of one mill on the dollar of dividends would be enough to maintain the proposed fund. The plan suggested is that as soon as the Government steps in and takes charge of a bank a call shall be issued for all de-positors to turn in their pass books and as soon as their claims can be proved receive checks on the United States Treasury re-serve for the full amount. The Govern-ment would then proceed to deal with the bank wreckers and to collect all assets and turn them into the Treasury reserve fund against the cash which had been paid out to depositors.

against the cash which had been paid out to depositors.

It is figured here that this guarantee of immediate settlement and settlement in full to depositors would have the effect of restoring confidence and bringing out millions in cash now being held out of banks. It is figured that fully \$1,000,000 now held in family stockings in Fittsburg would be brought out and put into circulation. In order that the fund might be properly regulated and not allowed to grow too big it has been sugusted that the Secretary of the Treasury be allowed to levy on bank stockholders at the first of each year according to the needs of the reserve fund.

Sankers Condemn Bryan's Guarantee Plan COLORADO SPRINGS, July 28.-Resolutions adopted vesterday by the Colorado Bankers Association condemn William J. Bryan's ideas on banking, particularly wherein he favors Government guarantee of deposits in national banks. The resolu-tion says this would be class legislation of the worst possible form. Drowned in the Raritan Canal Locks.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., July 26.-Late last Bordentown, N. J., July 26.—Late last night a man walked into the Delaware and Raritan canal locks here and was drowned. Patrick Turb, the lock tender, heard a splash and hurried to the locks. The man was finally got out by Turb with the help of Harry N. Rickard, night clerk at the canal, but life was extinct. He was about 68 years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall, and had gray hair and beard and mustache. He carried an envelope with the name of Edward M. Hunter, 75 Muiberry street, Newark, N. J.

Tralley Car Smashes a Carriage. RED BANK, N. J., July 26 .- A trolley car and a carriage containing Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Cottrell of Oceanic and their daughter Nina, aged 3 years, were in collision at Fast Side Park last night. Cottrell's leg was broken and his wife-sustained a severe scalp wound and an ankle was dislocated. The child, which was asleep in its mother's lap, was only slightly hurt. The carriage was smashed,

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taining tale."-N. Y. Sun. THE CAPTAIN'S WIFE

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RAILROADS COMPETE FOR GRAIN. All Rall Shipments Carried Much Cheaper

BUFFALO, July 26.—Whether the big Eastern trunk lines are planning to wipe out the independent grain carriers on the Great Lakes, for this season at least, that they may recoup their losses of a bad year with the millions of tonnage which the ships bring to Buffalo every summer on the way to New York and the Atlantic seaboard is a question which threatens to be presented to the Interstate Commerce

nission for investigation. The adjustment now in effect on grain going to the Atlantic seaboard carries all rail shipments at a greater reduction than the lake and rail. Wheat going to New York for domestic use is carried all rail at a rate which is proportionately 4.85 cents per 100 pounds cheaper than the rate on grain which comes to Buffalo by lake boats and goes on to New York by rail. If the

and goes on to New York by rail. If the wheat is intended for export it is carried 2.89 cents per 100 pounds cheaper.

This differential, it is expected, will turn thousands of tons of freight to the empty cars and idle locomotives between Buffalo and Chicago. The grain men say the differential in favor of export wheat makes it impossible for the American exporter to compete with the Canadian dealer and much of the wheat that should go through Buffalo and New York gateways is now being diverted to Canada.

Only 50 per cent. of the vessels on the Great Lakes have been in operation this

Only 50 per cent. of the vessels on the Great Lakes have been in operation this year. The others have been lying in har, bors and have not had fires under their boilers since they went into ordinary last fall. The West inroad on lake commerce rall. The West inroad on lake commerce is bringing out a loud protest from the lake men. The great wheat crops of the West and Northwest will be coming toward Buffalo in a few weeks. The big crop is always said to be owned by James J. Hill and the presidents of the other granger lines.

lines.

Last year the railroads at Buffalo devoted all their facilities to moving wheat at the expense of local traffic. The condition became so acute that a merchant in Buffalo found it took two weeks to get a keg of nails to a customer in Rochester because the railroads were moving nothing but grain. The Public Service Commission stopped that and has taken steps to see that it is not repeated this year, but this newest question of rates is without the jurisdiction of the commission, as the grain affected by it is all interstate shipment. It is a case for the all interstate shipment. It is a case for the

Interstate Commerce Commission,

Gold. Silver and Bronze Medals Awarded to Soldiers of the Department of the East. BUFFALO, July 20.-The twelve best marksmen in Uncle Sam's army, Lepartment of the Fast, were awarded gold, silver and bronze medals on the Fort Niagara ranges yesterday. The shoot, which has been going on for the last week, was the most successful ever held in the department and showed as never before the value of the skirmishing and rapid advancing fire competitions which were cently added to the training of a s

cently added to the training of a soldier.

These twelve men will be sent to Fort Sheridan, there to compete with other teams from the other departments of the army for place on the army rifle team, the highest honor of its kind in reach of the regular.

For the last four years Porto Rico has gained a place on the department team. Yesterday it duplicated its feat of last year and Sergt. Hernandez will go to Fort Sheridan. He is one of the surest shots in the army.

dan. He is one of the surest shots in the army.

The twelve best marksmen are Sergt. Hodges, Seventeenth Infantry, who wins the gold medal: Sergt. Hernandez, who winds the first silver medal: Quartermaster Sergeant Werneicke of the Thirteenth Cavalry, Corporal Loane of Fort Myer, Sergt. Medinus of the Twelfth Infantry, Sergt. Winters of the Fourth Cavalry, Corporal Watson of the Fifth Infantry, Sergt. Daerda of the Fifth Infantry, Sergt. Currian of the Fourth Infantry, Sergt. Hallendraetz of the Eleventh Cavalry, Corporal Wilson of the Fourth Infantry and Sergt. Wilson Greenlow of the Twelfth Cavalry.

and Sergt. Wilson Greenlow of the Twelfth Cavalry.

These officers distinguished themselves on the butts as expert riflemen: First Lieut. R. M. Rittenhouse of the Fourth Cavalry, First Lieut. Feahy of the Engineer Corps, First Lieut. J. A. Degen of the Twelfth Cavalry, Second Lieut. Madison of the Twelfth Infantry, Second Lieut. Migalski of the Twelfth Cavalry, First Lieut. Philip Mowry of the Fifteenth Cavalry and First Lieut. Deitrich of the Thirteenth Infantry.

Helene Dingeon, Once an Opera Singer,

SAN FRANCISCO, July 26,-Helene Dingeon, once a comic opera singer, well known twenty years ago in "The Masked Ball," "The Little Prince," "Belle of Corneville," &c., is dead here in extreme poverty. She was a San Francisco girl, her father being proprietor of old Maison Dorée restaurant on Kearney street. She made her début here at the old Tivoli Opera House and become a great favorite. She afterward became a great favorite. She afterward sang in New York. She married a musician named Steiglitz and retired from the stage. Her father failed in business, her husband died and for several years she has lived in poor circumstances, taking care of her in-valid mother-